

SOCIETY WOMEN AND CHILDREN FEATURES AT PIPING ROCK HORSE SHOW



HELEN HITCHCOCK ON BRENTWOOD



MRS. J.E. DAVIS ON IMPULSE



LYDIA FLEITMAN



EDITH PRATT ON MOONSHINE



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death of her daughter as well as the bruise on the child's face. The little girl's death was caused by hemorrhages following some terrible blow on the head. The police do not believe a single blow caused these and they do not believe that the blow was made by a fall against a door.

Suddenly they departed with Mrs. Roeder, leaving Detective Ransburg on guard in the neighborhood when Ransburg saw a frail blonde young woman turn into Fox street from One Hundred and Fifty-sixth street and pace back and forth to One Hundred and Fifty-sixth street several times, keeping her eyes on the windows of the flat on the third floor of No. 79. At last she seemed to gather courage, for she hurried across the street and into the building. Ransburg stole after her and as she ascended the stairs he crept half a flight behind her. He saw her turn around and he would have seen him in a burst of passion kisses BABY'S SHOES.

It was Mrs. Salerno, and she drew a key from her pocket and opened the door of the flat on the third floor. In her agitation she left the door ajar and Ransburg slipped in after her, hiding behind a door which gave into the front room from the private hall. He saw the young woman step to the middle of the floor, where a suitcase lay heaped with the small clothing of her daughter. She snatched up a little pair of tan shoes. They were well worn and an intimate reminder of the child.

Mrs. Salerno carried them to her lips and kissed them passionately. She had burst into tears and now shook her head as she handed them to him and then another of the small garments, kissing and fondling each one in turn. At last she put the things back in the suitcase and turned to go. Ransburg glided silently into the outer hall where he stood in the shadow until the woman had closed and locked the door of the flat. Then he stepped forward and exclaimed triumphantly:

IS STARTLED BY SLEUTH'S QUESTION.

"Why did you kill your baby?"

"Oh, God!" cried the woman. "Who are you? Why do you ask me that?"

Then she began to shriek wildly so that the house was aroused and men and women ran into the hall. Ransburg tried to quiet her, but for minutes it was impossible. She finally burst into tears, and after a quarter of an hour had so far recovered her composure as to be able to follow Ransburg to the Morrisania station.

There in the shadow of the lieutenant's desk sat Mrs. Roeder crying silently. She could not see her daughter as she entered, but presently a policeman told her that the young woman had been taken into the Detective Bureau, adjoining.

"Oh, let me go to her!" cried the mother, and the police offered no objection.

The elderly woman fairly rushed into the room. At sight of her daughter she uttered a cry, opened her arms and would have embraced the younger woman in her embrace had not Mrs. Salerno repulsed her, and turning to the policeman exclaimed:

"Take her away. Take that woman away. I don't want to see her. She doesn't want to see me. Take her away. Don't let her touch me."

The mother burst into new tears as the daughter turned from her, but the police led her from the room and then Capt. Price began to question the girl. At length he drew from her somewhat of a connected story.

"My husband was unamiable," she sobbed. "And I craved sympathy. I good it as long as I could, but I could not live in misery with him, so I ran away with Tony and Joe came to live with us. I was happy. Joe and Tony understood me and they were good to me. They were good to Lulu, too. They spanked her sometimes when she cried, but they were never brutal."

"SHE CRIED WEDNESDAY AND I SPANKED HER."

"The child was not bad, and I spanked her. Not hard, but just enough to make her stop. Then Wednesday evening she collapsed and fell against a door. Then I found her dead. I don't know just when. I told Tony and Joe and they promised to help me. They got the undertaker and I kissed Lulu good-bye. Then they took her away. I didn't know I was doing wrong."

The woman sobbed for a moment or two, but then she burst out bitterly:

"But I am glad she is dead. I have suffered tortures. Perhaps she would have had to suffer the same. But now she never can. I am glad she is dead."

It was Mrs. Roeder who told of the growth of her daughter's infatuation for fish. She told first of her daughter's marriage to Salerno ten years ago when she was eighteen.

"They were happy for a time," she said, "but about a year ago my daughter met Fisher in a moving picture show and he began to call at the house when my son-in-law was not at home. I protested, but when I confronted him in my daughter's flat, just above my own apartment, he drew a revolver and ordered me to mind my business. I continued to protest as his visits, however, and about six weeks ago my daughter and I became estranged because she would not give this man up. Then five weeks ago she ran away one day, taking her little girl with her, and telling me she had gone for good with Fisher."

MARIE LLOYD TO STAY.

Marie Lloyd, the vaudeville singer, and Bernard Dillon, the English jockey with whom she came to this country earlier in the week on the Olympic, went to the ship to-day to sail for home according to the terms of a deposition order by the immigration authorities.

On the pier Miss Lloyd received a telegram from Washington, saying that the order had been modified so that both she and her jockey-manager might remain in this country to carry out her twenty weeks' vaudeville contract. If they did a bond not to misbehave while here.

The actress and the jockey at once left the ship and went to Ellis island to file their bond.

JOHANNITZ, Germany, Oct. 4.—A new record for high flying with five passengers was made at the aerodrome yesterday by the Austrian aviator, Johannitz, who reached an altitude of 4,000 feet.

\$5,000 IN JEWELRY GONE WITH SAFE WHEN MOVING DAY ENDED

Thomas A. Regan, Driver of Van, Is Indicted and Caught After Long Hunt.

When Thomas A. Regan was arraigned at Police Headquarters to-day by Detective Gogan, charged with stealing \$5,000 worth of jewelry, he said he lived at the Knickerbocker Hotel.

Regan wore about \$5 worth of clothes and a derby hat that had once been black, but was rapidly turning green.

"They wouldn't let you break a window in the Knickerbocker Hotel," said a policeman.

"I don't mean Jimmy Regan's Knickerbocker," explained Regan. "I live at the Knickerbocker at No. 80 Eighth avenue. And I ain't no relation to Jimmy."

Regan is a moving van chauffeur. He was employed last May by the Powers Auto Van Company, at One Hundred and Twenty-first street and Lexington avenue. Michael A. Hueman, proprietor of Ruler's Harlem River Casino, employed the Powers Auto Van Company to remove his household furniture.

The job fell to Regan's van. When Mr. Hueman checked up his effects after the moving he found that a small safe which had contained \$5,000 worth of jewelry was missing. He reported to the van concern to find that Regan had disappeared.

Mr. Hueman complained to the police and after a time an indictment was found against Regan. He kept out of the way until to-day when he met at Fourteenth street and Eighth avenue a woman with whom he had been on friendly terms. The detectives had been trailing her for nearly four months and finally she led them to Regan.

"He was happy for a time," she said, "but about a year ago my daughter met Fisher in a moving picture show and he began to call at the house when my son-in-law was not at home. I protested, but when I confronted him in my daughter's flat, just above my own apartment, he drew a revolver and ordered me to mind my business. I continued to protest as his visits, however, and about six weeks ago my daughter and I became estranged because she would not give this man up. Then five weeks ago she ran away one day, taking her little girl with her, and telling me she had gone for good with Fisher."

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OSBORNE ENDS WEEK AS "CONVICT," FEARING "LONG DAY" IN HIS CELL

Voluntary Prisoner Will Get Experience for Expected Protest on Silent Sunday.

AUBURN, N. Y., Oct. 4.—Thomas Mott Osborne, Chairman of the State Commission on Prison Reform and now a voluntary inmate of Auburn Prison, to-day closed the week with considerable information in his possession to aid him in the work of the commission this winter.

His day in prison was spent, as usual, in the basket shop, and he will be locked in this evening for the long and dreaded silent spell, from Saturday until Monday. With other prisoners he will be let out to-morrow morning for the chapel exercises, which are the only break in the thirty-six hour period of continuous confinement in the four by seven cell.

Mr. Osborne has no communication with the outside, but it was said that he will issue a statement covering his experiences after he comes out.

It is expected that the prison reformer will surely find fault with a system that keeps a man in his cell for nearly fourteen hours a day, and allows him only an hour for recreation such as the playing of some musical instrument that does not make too much disturbance.

Time hangs heavily on the inmate locked up until 4:30 o'clock each afternoon until 6:30 o'clock the next morning and the "long day" is dreaded by all the locking in from Saturday afternoon after the men have come from the bathhouse until Monday morning at 6:45 o'clock.

This stretch of confinement is not broken except by chapel exercises.

Osborne will probably return to his friends on the outside next week with an interesting experience to narrate.

It was said at the prison to-day that the time of his departure is not known but it is certain to be within a few days. This afternoon "convict" Osborne enjoyed the greatest pleasure since he has been in prison, a shower bath in the big, up-to-date bath house.

The nominations proceeded.

When Judge Bartlett had been put in nomination Henry Burdard, State Comptroller from Buffalo, who wiped the political floor of that part of the State with William Fitzpatrick, the Murphy subcommittee in the primaries, arose and said that Erie had not had a Judge on the Court of Appeals bench in forty years. He was conducting, he said, a non-partisan campaign in Erie. To help that campaign and the party in the western end of the State he nominated Judge Werner.

The vote showed only three Committee members for Werner—Keith of Nassau, Rattigan of Cayuga and Burdard of Erie. On motion of Mr. Keith the nomination was made unanimous.

Mr. Burdard also nominated Judge Hisecock for Associate Judge. The vote showed twenty-seven Committee members for Hisecock and four for Hisecock, Keith, Rattigan and Burdard being joined on this vote by Daniel Dugan of Albany. This vote was also made unanimous.

The Committee voted a telegram of congratulation be sent to President Wilson, Vice-President Marshall, Congressman Underwood and Senator Simmons over the passage of the Underwood-Simmons Tariff Bill. This would up the business of the meeting.

Before the committee assembled Charles F. Murphy was asked why he would not consider the endorsement of Judges Werner and Hisecock.

"Because," he replied, "they are Republicans."

With that he bowed himself out of the room.

BOATMAN DIES FROM TETANUS.

Tony Olsen of No. 250 Van Brunt street, Brooklyn, a boatman, died to-day in the Long Island College Hospital of tetanus, a coroner's physician said, who performed an autopsy, said that his life could have been saved had he kept open the wound in his foot made by a rusty nail three weeks ago, instead of binding it up and allowing it to heal, superficially cutting off the infection from the nail.

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BAY STATE REPUBLICANS HIT OWN CANDIDATE IN RACE FOR GOVERNOR

Convention Rejects Four Platform Planks—Gardner Withholds Speech.

BOSTON, Oct. 4.—Four planks offered by Congressman Gardner, candidate for Governor, as substitutes for those prepared by the Committee on Resolutions, were rejected by the Republican State Convention to-day.

Gardner, after the fight, mounted the platform and expressed his disappointment. Holding aloft his prepared speech, he said it would not be delivered, as its four cardinal features had been eliminated by action of the convention.

The planks offered by Gardner dealt with the restriction of immigration, a minimum wage, State credit for home-owners and the publication of the facts in labor disputes.

Mr. Gardner, hitting back, said: "I have in my hand the speech which I was to deliver to this convention, but I shall not make it. I shall have to enter the campaign without the four cardinal features of my own platform, and I don't like to do so."

"If the Republican party stands for liberalism and progressiveness it will win and the progressives will go into oblivion. But if the party becomes stagnant, the progressives are bound to succeed. If the party cannot liberalize itself I shall leave public life, but I shall leave it as a Republican, for I have no sympathy with those who have fed at the trough of the party."

A ripple of applause followed the brief remarks of Mr. Gardner and then the other candidates were heard.

Unscratched in Twelve Battles—Stabbed in New York.

Corporal Giovanni Gotardi of the Italian army, who fought through the recent war in Tripoli and was unscratched after twelve battles, was taken to St. Vincent's Hospital to-day with a long gash in his throat, three days after his arrival in this country. He told the police he had left his home, No. 132 Thompson street, to look for work. At Broadway and Houston street a stranger spoke to him and offered him a job at 20 Mercer street. Once inside the building the stranger tried to snatch the corporal's watch, and when he resisted slashed him with a knife and ran away.

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DREXEL HEIRESS TO TEN MILLIONS SUES FOR DIVORCE

(Continued from First Page.)

best known families of America and Europe, filed the petition.

Mrs. Emmet, who was the daughter of Joseph Drexel, partner of J. P. Morgan, was known in her youth as the original "Bachelor Girl," as well as the "Big Game Heiress."

After she inherited that amount from her father she exhibited her independence by refusing a great debut ball at Philadelphia and came to New York, where she soon won fame as a dispenser of charity. She purchased a home for poor students of the Normal College, and also gave large sums for the education of the Navaho Indians. Next to Miss Helen Gould, she became the best known charitable woman in America.

Her relatives and friends were greatly excited in 1900 when it was rumored that Miss Drexel had decided to take the veil, but these rumors were soon allayed when she gave a "red ball" at Delmonico's to demonstrate that she had not given up society. Her debut at Delmonico's the year previous was one of the most elaborate New York had ever seen and the favors at her Philadelphia debut were said to have been more costly than any that city had ever known. More than 1,000 persons attended each ball.

ANNOUNCEMENT OF ENGAGEMENT CAUSED GREAT SURPRISE.

The announcement of her engagement to Dr. Emmet, then connected with the staff of the New York College of Physicians and Surgeons, came as a surprise to all their friends in November, 1903, as Miss Drexel had shown no marked favors to any of her suitors, many of whom were titled foreigners.

Following her marriage the young heiress excited Newport's caustic criticisms of the customs at that fashionable resort.

"Each winter the Emmets gave a dinner to some one of the officiating prelates at their wedding in commemoration of the event, and this was made an annual custom until 1909, when the last commemoration, as far as the public knows, was observed."

The Emmets' town house at No. 103 Madison avenue, which was bequeathed Mrs. Emmet by her father, is closed, and the caretaker told an Evening World reporter that all the furniture had been removed.

At 85 Anthony's Club, No. 2 East Twenty-eighth street, of which Dr. Emmet is a member, it was said that Dr. Emmet left town in the spring, giving as his forwarding address Cannon street, Conn. He has not been seen at the club in several months.

Mrs. Emmet from her girlhood has been noted for her interest in the affairs of the Roman Catholic Church, which frowns upon divorce. She has frequently entertained Catholic prelates and has given large sums to the church.

RUSSIA RECOGNIZES CHINESE REPUBLIC.

ST. PETERSBURG, Oct. 4.—The Russian Government to-day agreed to join with the other Powers in recognizing the Chinese Republic on Oct. 20.

T. R., OFF TO HUNT AND TO EXPLORE, SAYS "LIAR!" AS HE DEPARTS

(Continued from First Page.)

port, credited to Mr. Barnes of Albany, that the Bull Moose party was behind the nomination of Justice Seabury and working with Tammany for his election.

"That's just another of Boss Barnes' natural lies," said the ex-President, grinning his broadest.

A reporter called to his attention recent comment upon the allegation by the friends of Judge Werner that Roosevelt had "thrown him down" for the nomination by the Progressive party to the office of Chief Judge of the Court of Appeals. The Colonel answered:

"I am glad the Werner incident has been brought to my attention. I would not have said a word about this were it not that Judge Werner's friends brought the charge that I offered to get the Progressive Convention to endorse him for the Court of Appeals."

"Judge Werner told Mr. Stern of Rochester, who told Teddy Douglas Robinson that if he had to render the final decision on the Workmen's Compensation case again he would render a different decision. I tried to get the Judge to make that statement in public, saying that I would use my best endeavors to have the Progressive Convention endorse him if he would."

"Judge Werner refused and there my connection with him ceased."

INVITED BY SOUTHERN REPUBLICANS.

Primarily the Colonel started on the exploration and exploitation of South America on the invitation of the Minister at Washington of the Argentine Republic to deliver a lecture in Buenos Ayres on "Democratic Ideals." Then Brazil invited him to deliver a lecture, and this was augmented by a third invitation from Chile.

In the trip across the Andes to Valparaiso, Chile, the ladies will be with the Colonel. Then they will proceed up the west coast, and return to New York by the way of Panama.

After his lecture at the University of Santiago, Chile, the party will get busy with the scientific end of the expedition. Exploring South America will not be like the exploration of Africa. But there are jungles in the country through which the Colonel must pass, there will be hardships and wild animals.

The Colonel expects to reach parts of the Amazon River where the foot of a white man has never touched. Then he will make the trip down the Orinoco, which will land him at Caracas, Venezuela, where there may be something doing. When Roosevelt was President he made those Venezuelan pay their debts, and he will be as popular in that country as the measles in a young ladies' seminary. But the Colonel is going there, just the same.

BOLT HIT WIRELESS STATION.

Operator Injured and Instruments Damaged by Lightning.

BOSTON, Oct. 4.—During the worst storm that has visited Cape Cod this year lightning struck the United States Government wireless station at North Truro to-day, put all the receiving instruments out of commission and injured Chief Operator Corey.

"Practically all vessels except the ocean-going tugs cast off their bows and sought havens along the coast. The Nantucket boat did not start on its trip to-day owing to the high seas."

MINER BURIED FOR EIGHT DAYS IS SAFE AT HOME

(Continued from First Page.)

There when the steel was withdrawn. The hole in the jagged frame the haggard, bearded face of the man resurrected from the dead showed in the yellow light of the miners' safety lamp. His eyes glowed green like those of some wild animal and they blinked uncertainly in the feeble light playing out from the nodding lamp on the rescuer's cap.

"Boys, Boys!" Tohesky muttered, and his voice was choked with sobs.

RESURRECTED MAN DRAGGED OUT INTO THE SHAFT.

Quickly the hole in the wall was made larger and ready hands dragged the body of the enfeebled man through into the shaft. His comrades supported his fainting body as they half dragged him down the shaft to the cage. They clustered close to him and put their arms about him in gestures, half of awe and half of affection. It was as if they were witnesses of another miracle of Lazarus rising from the dead.

When the cage reached the mouth of the pit, where the strong rays of the early sun slanted down over the mountainside, Mine Inspector O'Donnell was on hand to take charge of the man brought back to the land of the living. He clasped a pair of blue glasses over his blinded eyes and then stepped aside to allow Tohesky's wife and children to run to him.

FAMILY JOINS IN PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING.

The woman and children knelt at the knees of the man, and as his hands played affectionately, gropingly, over their heads they offered with him a prayer of thanksgiving. The scores clustered about the pit-mouth desisted from cheering until the wife rose from her knees and Tohesky spread out his arms in a gesture including them all in the great burst of thanksgiving.

Then they rushed to him, patted him on the back, called to him affectionately and would have lifted the staggering man off their shoulders had not Inspector O'Donnell hurried him to a waiting automobile to his little home down the mountainside.

There physicians examined him and reported that his physical and mental condition were far better than they had expected. The man's face was drawn into a mask of tragedy and his hair was whitened about the temples.

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